

NO.
43

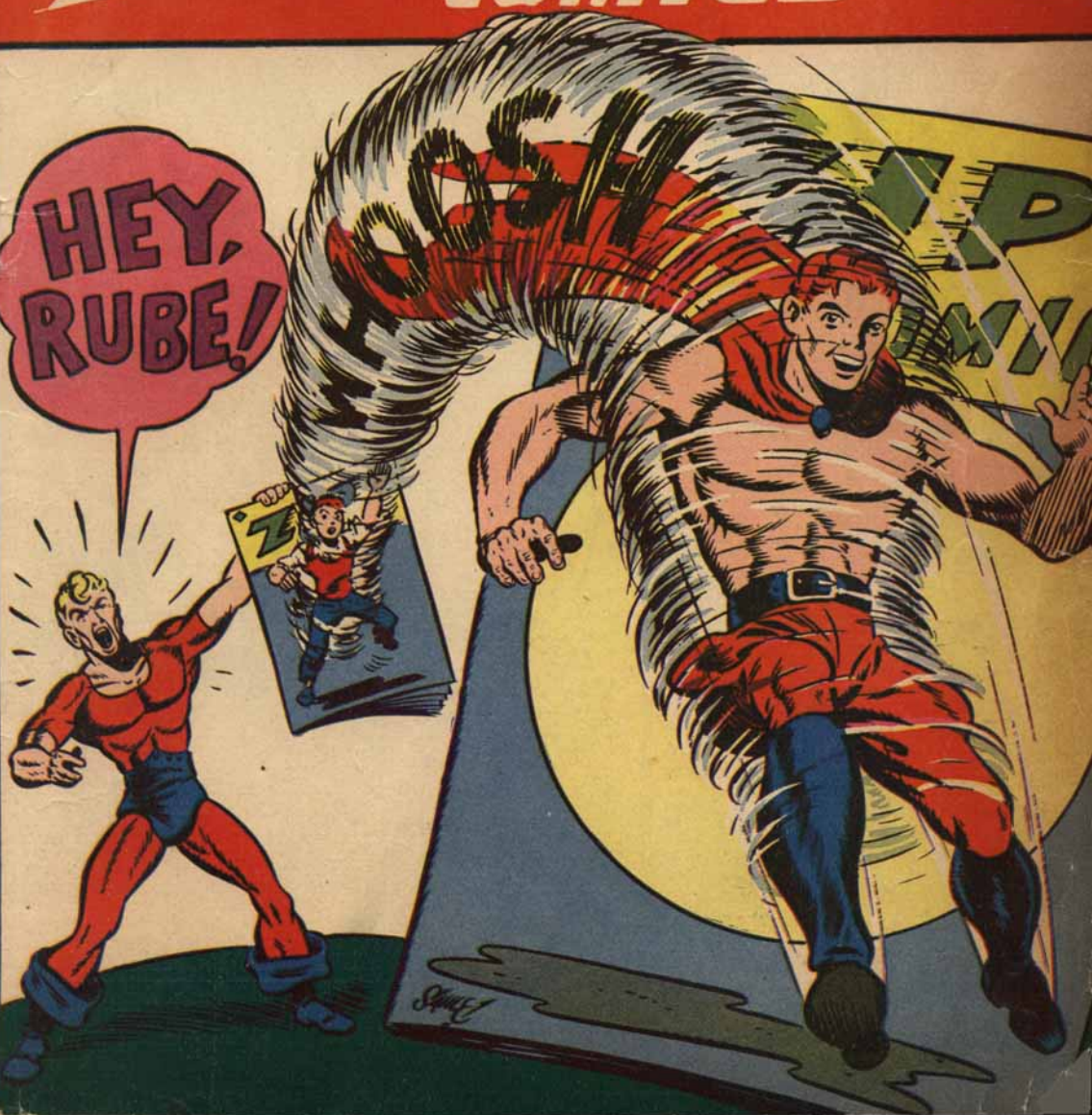
JAN.
10¢

ZIP

COMICS

AN
MLJ
MAGAZINE

HEY,
RUBE!



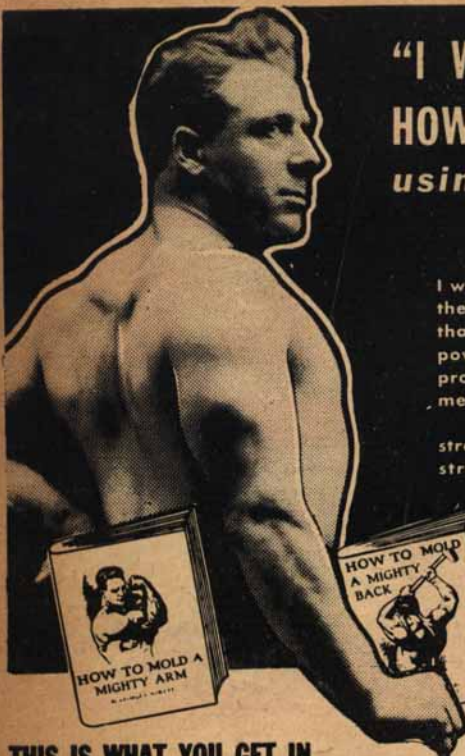


WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

"I Will Show YOU . . . HOW TO BUILD A MIGHTY BODY using my quick, easy methods," says George F. Jowett

I want to help you to develop mighty muscles — arms with the power to obey your will — a big, strong, muscular back that "picks a punch" — a deep "barrel" chest arched with power — a powerful grip that crushes — and legs that are real props of tireless leaping power! A real he-man's body that men will respect and women will admire!

George F. Jowett, winner of many world contests for strength and physical perfection! He actually holds more strength records than any living athlete or Teacher!



THIS IS WHAT YOU GET IN EACH OF THE FIVE JOWETT BOOKS!

- 1 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM.** This book shows you how to develop a pair of chain-breaking biceps. Why not get an arm of might with the power and grip to obey your physical desire? George F. Jowett gives you his secret methods of strength development, illustrated and explained as you like them.
- 2 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK.** Look at George F. Jowett pictured above. Note the big spread and tapering waist. Let him help you build a back of power, square trim shoulders with the enviable military spread.
- 3 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST.** Tells you how to make your chest a real power house of vital energy—with straps of muscles to protect your heart and lungs. If you have a narrow, sunken chest, bare ribs, sparrow or chicken chest, he will show you how to improve it so that you will be proud to show it off!
- 4 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP.** A complete course that will show how you can get a grip of steel! What would you give for a forearm with a bone crushing grip? Wrists thickened with live sinewy cables! Fingers strong as steel pliers. A hand like an iron vise—yet sensitive.
- 5 HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS.** Now you can have the all around he-man strength and good looks of the pupils shown on this page. What Jowett has done for them and thousands of others, he can do for you. He increased his thighs by 8 inches, his calves by 5 inches by this simple, unbeatable method. He will help you build legs with tireless power!

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT



A. PASSAMONT
Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.



REX FERRIS
Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he, "I owe everything to Jowett methods!"
Look at this chest—then consider the value of the Jowett Courses!

FREE!



JOWETT'S PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

With your order for Jowett's famous Courses in book form, you will receive this valuable book FREE, at no extra charge, if you send, the Coupon today! It tells the enthralling life story of George Jowett—sets forth the Rules of constructive living which have made Jowett the "Champion of Champions."

Contains many fascinating photos of strong men whom George Jowett helped to develop from puny weaklings into superb outstanding athletes and champs!



Send for These
FIVE FAMOUS COURSES Formerly \$5 each
NOW in Book Form **ONLY 25c EACH**
ALL 5 for \$1

At last, Jowett's world-famous muscle-building courses—formerly sold for \$5.00, are available in book form to all readers of this publication at an extremely low price of 25 cents each! All 5 for only \$1.00. You owe it to yourself, to your family, and to your COUNTRY, to make yourself physically fit, now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building!

10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

Think of it—all five of these famous course-books for only ONE DOLLAR—or any one of them for 25c—and not only that but if you're not delighted with these famous muscle-building books—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send them back and your money will be promptly refunded!

Don't let this opportunity get away from you—send the FREE GIFT COUPON at once, and receive your FREE copy of the Jowett book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron."



FREE GIFT COUPON!

Jowett Institute of Physical Culture
230 Fifth Ave., Dept. 3912, New York City

Send me the JOWETT Course-book. I will return books (or book) in 10 days and my "Champion" money will be refunded.

I enclose \$..... Send books checked, Champions' money prepaid.

Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$..... plus a few cents postage. (No order less than \$1 shipped C.O.D.)

ALL FIVE BOOKS FOR \$1
 How to Mold a Mighty Arm (25c)
 How to Mold a Mighty Back (25c)
 How to Mold a Mighty Chest (25c)
 How to Mold a Mighty Grip (25c)
 How to Mold Mighty Legs (25c)
 Send me the FREE book by Jowett, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron," at no extra cost.

NAME..... AGE.....
 ADDRESS.....
 CITY..... STATE.....

STEEL STERLING

in **LIVING SHADOWS**



STEEL STERLING
FIGHTS THE BATTLE OF HIS
LIFE AGAINST THE SHADOWS
THAT WALKED LIKE MEN,
WHILE THE SHADOW OF DEFEAT
HANGS OVER HIM, AND EVEN
HIS OWN SHADOW JOINS FORCES
WITH HIS ENEMIES, WE GUARANTEE
THIS TO BE A TALE YOU'LL
NEVER FORGET!!

A FINAL ADJUSTMENT,
AND... I'VE GOT IT!

I'VE MADE ALL MY
CALCULATIONS EXACT
TO THE TEN MILLIONTH
DECIMAL POINT! THIS
TIME I KNOW IT
WILL WORK!

THERE! NOW THE
TRANSPORTED ATOMS
SHOULD ASSEMBLE
WITHIN THE
OUTLINE OF MY
SHADOW! IN A
MOMENT, MY
SHADOW SHOULD
BE ALIVE LIKE
MYSELF!

N. NOTHING
HAPPENED! I'VE
FAILED AGAIN!

TWELVE YEARS
OF WORK FOR
NOTHING! I'LL
NEVER HAVE THE
COURAGE TO TRY
AGAIN! I. I'M
LICKED!

PARDON ME,
PROFESSOR!

GULP!

MY SHADOW!
YOU... YOU'RE
REAL!

NATURALLY! I
WANT TO THANK
YOU FOR ALL
THE TROUBLE
YOU'VE TAKEN
IN MY
BEHALF!

YOU'VE NO IDEA HOW
UNCOMFORTABLE IT IS
TO BE A SHADOW! EVERY
TIME YOU STEPPED OFF
A CURBSTONE, I'D BE
DISTORTED.. AND PEOPLE
WERE ALWAYS STEPPING
ON MY FACE!

HMM..
I NEVER
THOUGHT
OF IT THAT
WAY!!

ISN'T THERE SOMETHING I CAN DO TO REPAY YOU?

WELL, I...I REALLY DON'T LIKE TO MENTION IT!!

BUT, BUT I'M QUITE HUNGRY, AND I HAVEN'T ANY MONEY!

ENOUGH SAID, PROFESSOR! I'LL ATTEND TO THAT MATTER AT ONCE!

I'LL NEVER WORK AGAIN! I'LL MAKE A WHOLE REGIMENT OF SHADOWS TO WORK FOR ME! NO ONE WILL LAUGH AT PROFESSOR ROYCE AND HIS CRAZY INVENTIONS AGAIN!!

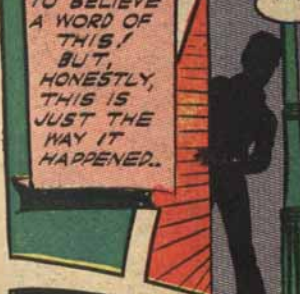


MIND YOU, WE DON'T EXPECT YOU TO BELIEVE A WORD OF THIS! BUT, HONESTLY, THIS IS JUST THE WAY IT HAPPENED..

GOSH, STEEL, IT FEELS GOOD TO HAVE SPENDING MONEY! I JUST COLLECTED MY MONTH'S PAY!

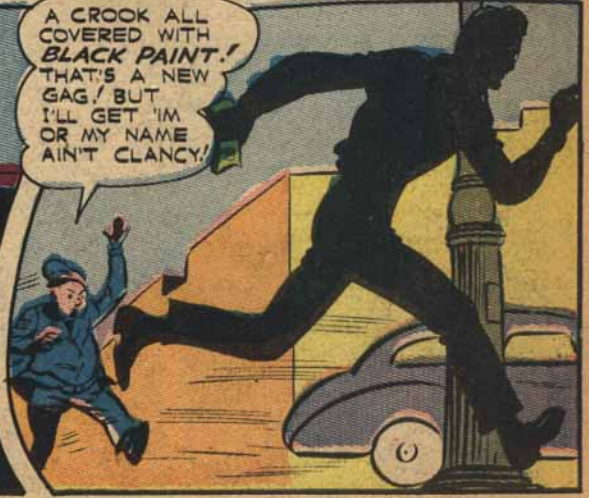
YOU'D BETTER PUT THAT MONEY OUT OF SIGHT BEFORE A PICK-POCKET DECIDES TO SHARE IT WITH YOU!

I'D JUST LIKE TO SEE A PICKPOCKET START UP WITH ME!



UHP! MY MONEY'S GONE!

A CROOK ALL COVERED WITH BLACK PAINT! THAT'S A NEW GAG! BUT I'LL GET 'IM OR MY NAME AIN'T CLANCY!



PROFESSOR ROYCE / SAVE ME!

WHAT'S WRONG?

THAT MAN'S CHASING ME!

I'M THROUGH CHASING YOU, YOU CROOK! YOU'RE TRAPPED!



I'LL JUST MAKE HIS SHADOW LIVE! THEN I CAN MAKE IT DO AS I SAY!

I'M GONNA TEACH YOU A LESSON!

OH, DEAR! HE MUSTN'T HURT MY SHADOW! BUT I'M NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO STOP HIM ALONE!



SURE ENOUGH, CLANCY'S SHADOW DISENGAGES ITSELF FROM CLANCY, AND...

STOP HIM!

LEGGO MY ARM!

ANOTHER CROOK WITH BLACK PAINT, HUH! ONLY ON YOU IT LOOKS TWICE AS STUPID!

YOU SHOULD TALK!

I'M YOUR SHADOW, DOPE! SO, EASY WITH THE WISE CRACKS!

WHAT!



MY SHADOW, HUH?
WHO DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE KIDDIN'?

MY SHADOW'S
RIGHT HERE!

GULP!
IT'S GONE!

HELP

CLANCY'S
IN TROUBLE!
I MIGHT
HAVE
KNOWN!

WELL, I'LL
SEE WHAT'S
UP!!

DID YOU CATCH
THE CROOK,
CLANCY?

YEAH.. AND I
ALSO CAUGHT
THIS.. THIS
SHADOW
NAPPER!

SHADOW
NAPPER?
WHAT IN THE
WORLD ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?

THIS GUY KIDNAPPED
MY SHADOW!
THAT'S WHAT
I'M TALKING
ABOUT!

CLANCY!
HAVE YOU
GONE
CRAZY?

C'MON! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

BUT.. BUT STEEL!
IT'S TRUE, I TELL YA!!

IF THE WEATHER WERE WARMER, I'D SAY THE HEAT'S GOT YOU!

BUT IT LOOKED LIKE ME..AND.. AND IT WUZ DARK... AND.....

IF YOU GO AROUND ACCUSING PEOPLE WHO LOOK LIKE YOU OF BEING YOUR SHADOW, YOU'LL

W.E.L.L! MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT I'M STILL NOT CONVINCED!

I DID IT! I CAPTURED STEEL STERLING'S SHADOW, WHILE HE WASN'T LOOKING!

YOU CAPTURED ME!!

LISTEN, SMALL FRY! I CAPTURED YOU!!

P.. PLEASE PUT ME DOWN!

I'M RUNNING THIS SHOW! ANY OBJECTIONS FROM YOU OTHER SHADOWS?

N..NOT ME!

I FOR ONE, AM SICK AND TIRED OF FOLLOWING STERLING AROUND, AND DOING WHATEVER HE DOES! FROM NOW ON, I'M DOING THINGS MY WAY!

N..NOR ME!



NOW, YOU GUYS TIE UP THE PROFESSOR, AND LET'S GET STARTED!

THIS IS MUTINY! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO TAKE ORDERS FROM ME!



SOMETIME LATER...

I'VE BEEN THINKIN' IT OVER, STEEL! I GUESS I'WUZ SEEIN' THINGS!

NOW, YOU'RE TALKING!



MY SHADOW IS PROBABLY RIGHT IN BACK OF... HEY! WHERE IS IT?

IT'S GONE!



LOOK! STEEL! YOU HAVEN'T ANY SHADOW EITHER!

BY GOSH! YOU'RE RIGHT!



THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT ALL THIS!

SAY, ARE YOU TELLING ME, OR, ASKING ME?



THIS IS TOO MUCH FOR COINCIDENCE! I'M GOING TO LOOK INTO IT!

HEY, WAIT FOR ME!

HEY! TROUBLE AT THE BANK!

WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT, MISTER?

THREE DARK LOOKING MEN JUST BROKE INTO THE BANK! THE POLICE JUST WENT IN AFTER THEM!

ANAL

HERE THEY COME OUT AGAIN!

THOSE MUST BE CROOKS! PRETTY POWERFUL TO TOSS THE COPS AROUND LIKE THAT!

MUCH TO LOOK AT! BUT THE THIRD GUY IS BUILT LIKE YOU! HE EVEN LOOKS LIKE YOU A LITTLE.. ONLY DARKER!

MY SHADOW EH??

PUT THAT VAULT DOOR BACK WHERE IT BELONGS!

WHO IS GOING TO MAKE ME?

I AM, CHUMP!

OOF

YOU FORGET THAT I AM JUST AS STRONG AS YOU ARE!

WHAM

THIS'LL KEEP YOU QUIET!

CRASH

WOW! I FEEL LIKE A CURVE BALL...THE WAY I'VE BEEN BATTED AROUND!

STEEL, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I SAW THOSE SHADOWS GO OUT, AND...

I FORGOT MY OWN STRENGTH, CLANCY! I WASN'T PREPARED TO MEET A SHADOW THAT'S JUST AS STRONG AS I AM!

COME ON! WE'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME!

STILL, HE ISN'T EXACTLY LIKE ME...OR HE WOULDN'T BE A CROOK! CLANCY, I THINK I KNOW HIS WEAKNESS!

I'LL FIND A WAY TO STOP HIM! WE'RE GOING BACK TO PROFESSOR ROYCE'S APARTMENT!

MEANWHILE...

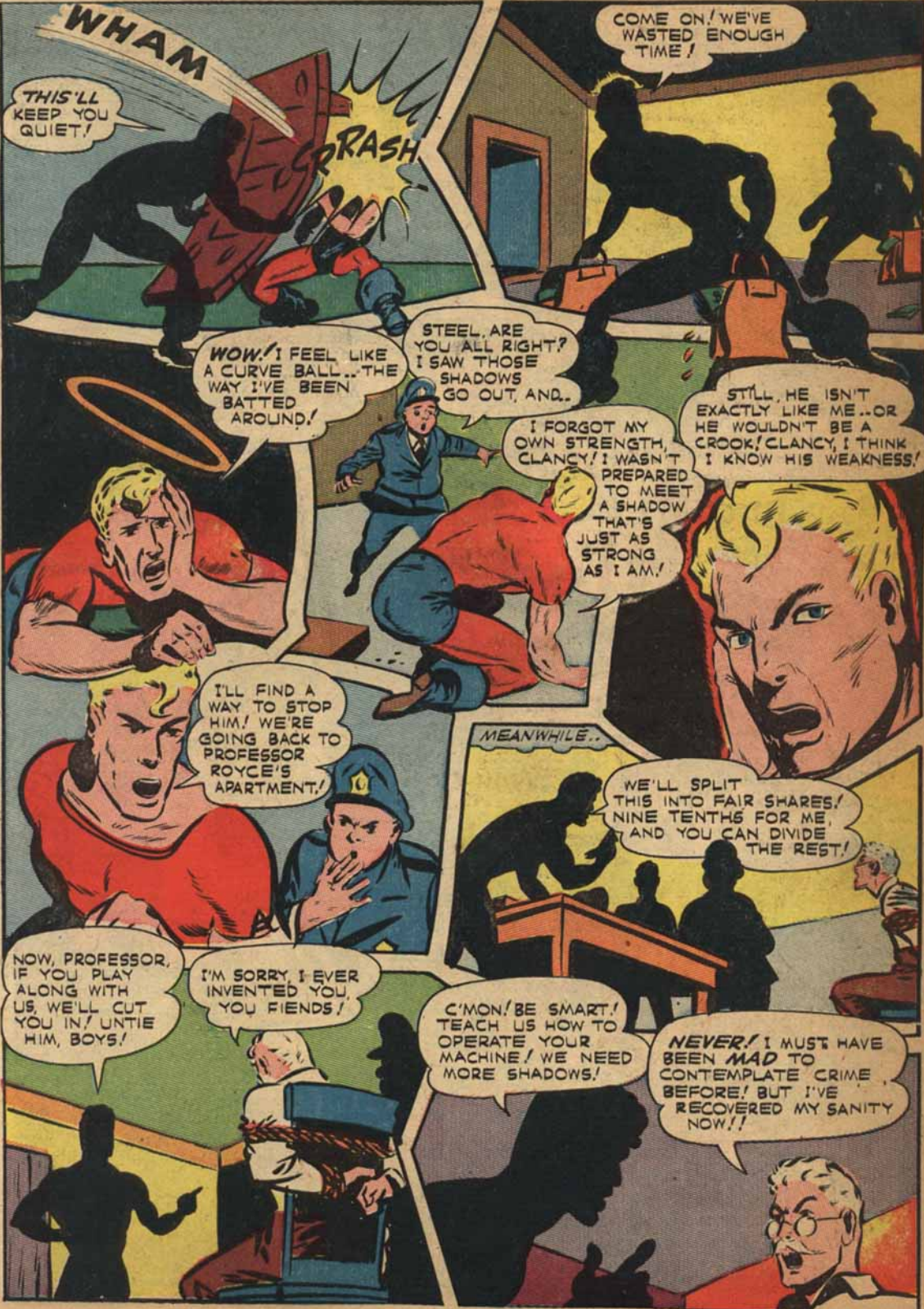
WE'LL SPLIT THIS INTO FAIR SHARES! NINE TENTHS FOR ME, AND YOU CAN DIVIDE THE REST!

NOW, PROFESSOR, IF YOU PLAY ALONG WITH US, WE'LL CUT YOU IN! UNTIE HIM, BOYS!

I'M SORRY I EVER INVENTED YOU, YOU FIENDS!

C'MON! BE SMART! TEACH US HOW TO OPERATE YOUR MACHINE! WE NEED MORE SHADOWS!

NEVER! I MUST HAVE BEEN MAD TO CONTEMPLATE CRIME BEFORE! BUT I'VE RECOVERED MY SANITY NOW!!



JUST THEN—

ATTA BOY, PROFESSOR!

NOW, I'LL SHOW YOU, WHO'S BOSS AROUND HERE!

WHAM

SAY, UNCLE!

UNCLE!

NOW'S MY CHANCE TO PUT THOSE SHADOWS BACK WHERE THEY BELONG!

THEY'RE GONE!!

AHA! LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT MYSELF A SHADOW... AGAIN!

SORRY, PROFESSOR, BUT THIS MACHINE'S TOO DANGEROUS!

YOU'RE RIGHT, STERLING!

AND I'D ADVISE YOU NOT TO FOOL WITH THINGS LIKE THAT AGAIN!

DON'T WORRY, I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON!

LATER...

BUT, WHY SHOULD OUR SHADOWS BE BAD, STEEL?

I DON'T KNOW, CLANCY, UNLESS THAT OLD LEGEND IS TRUE, AFTER ALL!!

THAT A MAN'S SHADOW IS THE EXACT OPPOSITE OF HIS SOUL!

WELL, I'M ONLY SORRY I DIDN'T GET A CRACK AT THAT WISE GUY SHADOW OF MINE!!

OOPS!

HEY, WHAT GIVES?

I... I NEARLY STEPPED ON MY SHADOW! I H... HOPE HE D... DON'T GET MAD!!

Señor

BANANA

CHARLES
GINGER
GOODEN

"PIE EEN THE SKY!" THAT'S ALL SENOR BANANA AND STENCHO ODORA HAVE HEARD SINCE THEY GOT THE BIRD IN EXCHANGE FOR THEIR RUBBER FORMULA--- WHAT CAN 'PIE EEN THE SKY' MEAN? WHO KNOWS? GOOD? OR BAD?





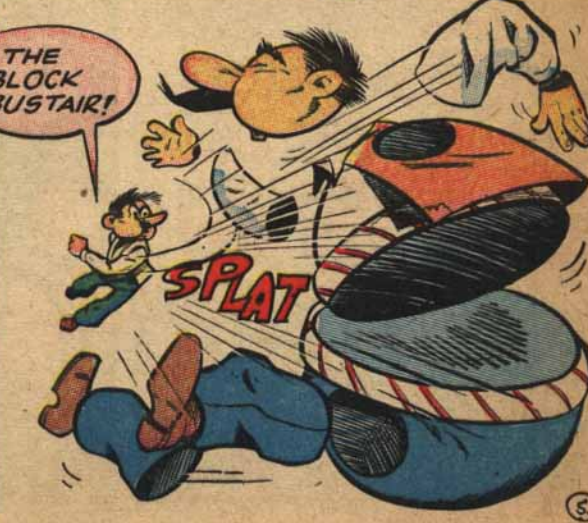
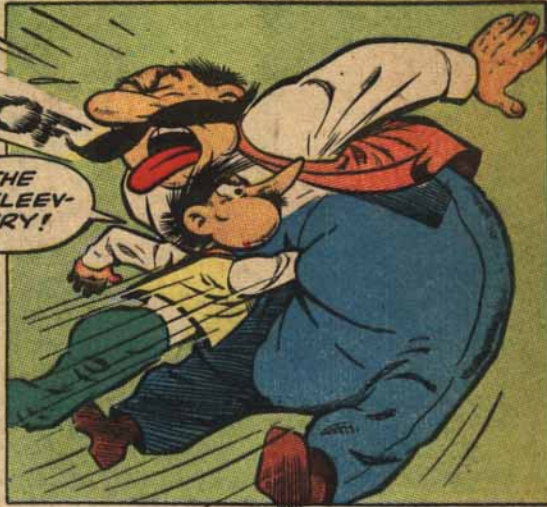
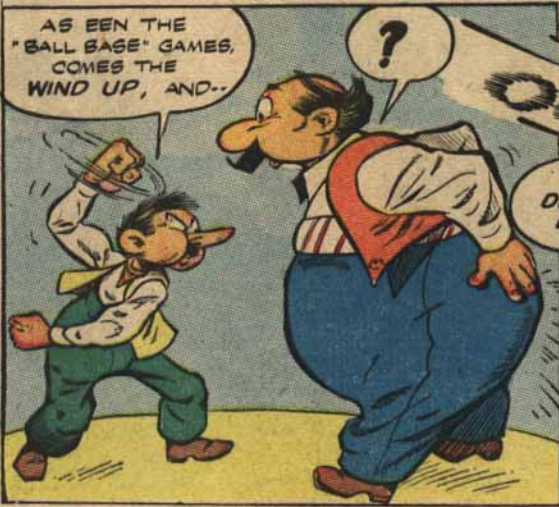
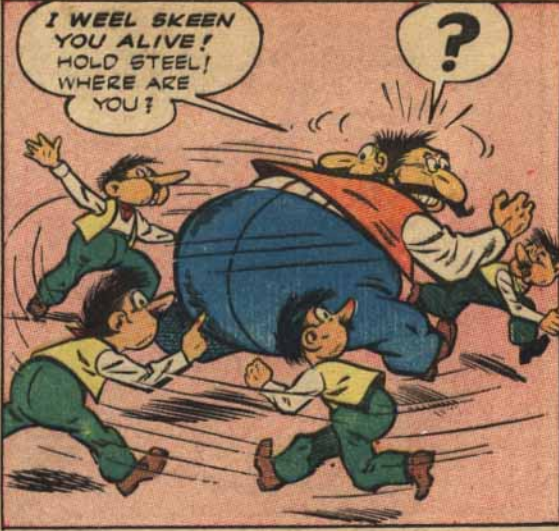




YEEPPPEE! I AM STRONG LIKE THE BULL! I WEEL EAT MORE GRASS!

THEN I WEEL LOOK FOR THAT PEEG ODORA!







THANKS A MILLION FOR THAT SHOWER OF LETTERS TO WJZ, THE BLUE NETWORK, N.Y.C. GANG, TELLING 'EM HOW MUCH YOU ENJOY LISTENING TO ARCHIE ANDREWS! JUGHEAD AND I ARE HAPPY 'CAUSE WE'VE MADE YOU HAPPY. SO KEEP LISTENING, AND KEEP WRITING!

Archie
COMICS is



MLJ
LEADS THE WAY!

the BLACK HOOD WANTS YOU



to
TUNE IN
on
WOR MUTUAL BROADCASTING SYSTEM

Every
night
5:15 EWT

The Slap Happy APPLEJACKS

HAPPY AND SLAPPY HAVE BEEN GIVEN FIFTY DOLLARS BY WILD MOUNTAIN BILL FOR SAVING HIM FROM THE BOYS REVENOOGERS...THE BOYS WANT TO SEE NEW YORK SO BILL HAS INVITED HIM-SELF ALONG!

BOYO-BOY! AN'IT THESE PURTY SIGHTS IN NEW YORK!

YUP! THESE TALL BUILDIN'S SURE ARE REAL PURTY!



AT LAST WE HAS ENOUGH MONEY FOR OUR TRIP TO NEW YORK!

YUP! AH GOT TWENTY FIVE DOLLARS!

AN' WE HAV-- FIFTY THAT MAKES SEVENTY FIVE DOLLARS!



HMM--IFN YO' BOYS WANTS THREE TICKETS T' NOO YORK, IT'LL COST YE SEVENTY THREE DOLLARS AN' FIFTY CENTS! THAT'LL LEAVE A GRAND TOTAL O' ONE DOLLAR AN' FIFTY CENTS FER SPENDIN'!



LOOK OUT!
RUN FER YER LIVES!

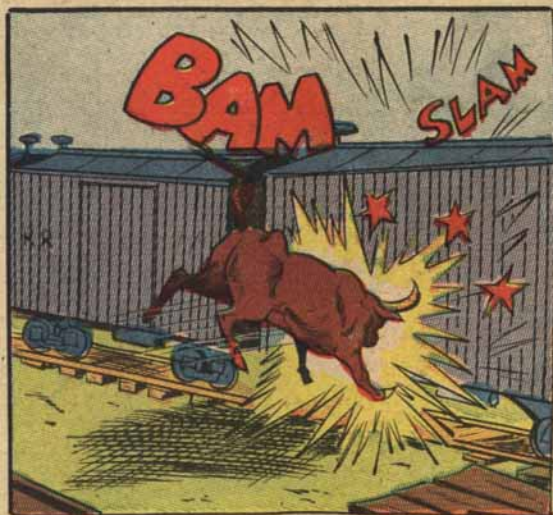
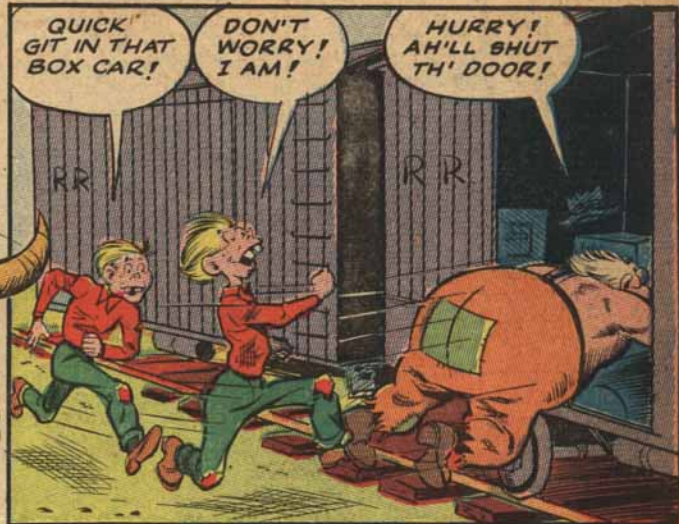




QUICK!
GIT IN THAT
BOX CAR!

DON'T
WORRY!
I AM!

HURRY!
AH'LL SHUT
TH' DOOR!



BAM **SLAM**



LET'S OPEN
THE DOOR
AN SEE IF
IT'S SAFE
T'GO OUT!

UGH!
AH CAIN'T-
ITS STUCK!
UGH!

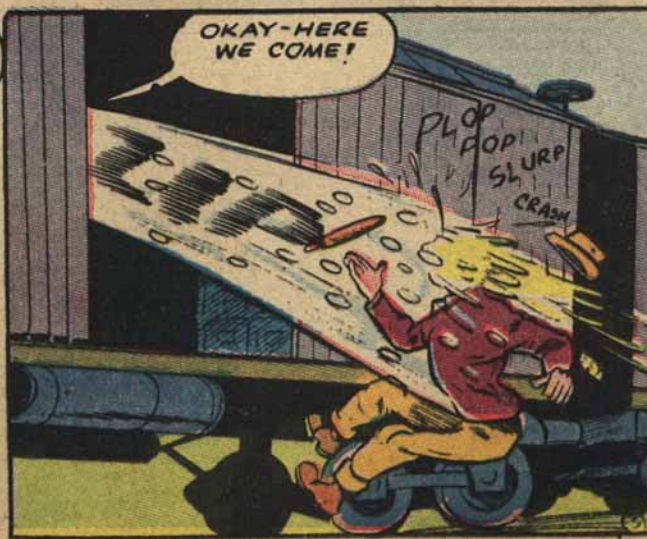


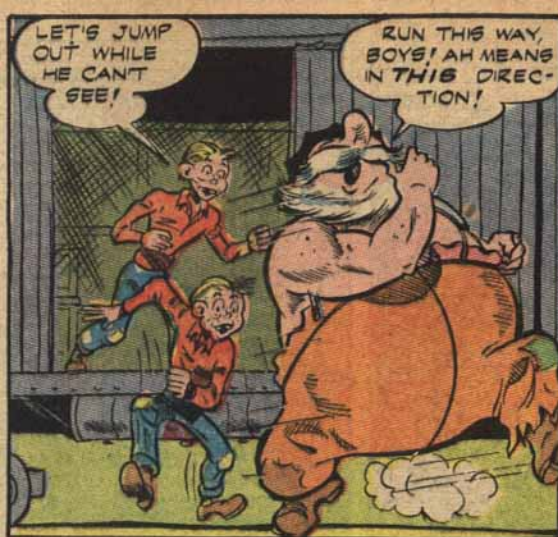
WHAT'S
IN THESE
CRATES?

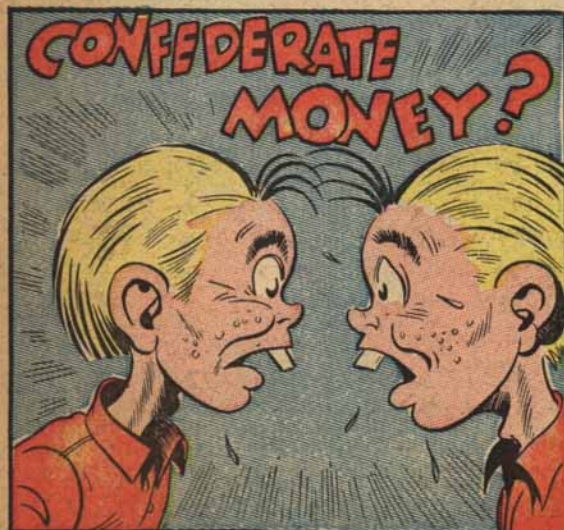
FOOD!
AH HOPES!
AH'M
HUNGRY!



HEY!
WE IS
MOVIN'!







YOU'LL GO TO JAIL FOR THIS! AND BESIDES THE SOUTH DID LOSE THE WAR!

STOP! THIS GENTLEMAN HERE IS ABSOLUTELY RIGHT! THE SOUTH NEVAH DID LOSE TH' WAR!

Y-YES, BOSS! YOU ARE QUITE RIGHT! BUT THIS ERA GENTLEMAN WANTED T'PAY HIS BILL WITH CONFEDERATE MONEY!

YO' SHOULD CONSIDER YO'SELF HONORED... HMM... LET'S SEE THIS MONEY!

Y-YES, SIR... HERE IT IS...



YIPPEE! AT LAST, AH HAS FOUND IT! THIS CONFEDERATE MONEY SIGNED BY GENERAL LEE --- IT'S A RARE COLLECTOR'S ITEM! AH'LL PAY YO' ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR EACH BILL!

DO YO' BOYS OBJEC' T' SELLIN' OUR MONEY!

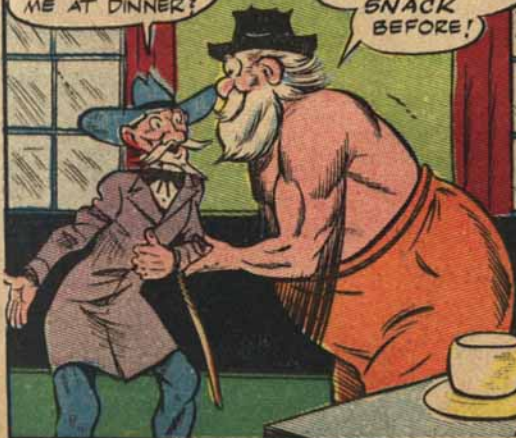
WHY NO! IT HAIN'T NO GOOD TH' WAY IT IS!

BOY! WE IS RICH!



YO' ALL WILL HAV' T'BE MAH GUESTS! WON'T YO' JOIN ME AT DINNER?

THANK YO' BUH! AHM HUNGRY! AH JUST HAD A SNACK BEFORE!



HAVE YOU TUNED IN ON ARCHIE YET? IF NOT YOU'RE MISSING A LAUGH TREAT. ARCHIE'S ON THE BLUE NETWORK, EVERY DAY, MONDAY TO FRIDAY. AND DON'T FORGET, HE WANTS YOU TO WRITE TO HIM AT STATION WJZ, N.Y.C.

REVENGE

by Tommy Tomkins

THEIR fingers had met through that wire netting, and then she had slipped the file through, pushed it up his sleeve.

Now he was in his cell, and the black diamonds gleamed up at him through the darkness.

The row of black diamonds would eat through any hardness of steel.

A guard passed by.

"So long Jake. This is the last time I'll be seeing you." It wasn't said aloud. But Al meant it. He was smart and he was fast. He knew the arrangement of that outside block. He knew the walking habits of those guards. For four years he had watched the glow of their brass buttons circling the inner cell block—every night—circling—

And now Al had his file and his plans and his brains.

That was all he needed.

* * *

She was sitting there in the little room off Ninth Avenue, and she was waiting for Al. She knew he would be here soon. She was staring at the door, waiting for the knock on the splintered wood.

Instead, there was a gentle rap on the window.

She ran over, pulled up the window, and Al climbed into the room. He was still wearing

the prison uniform. There was rain on his head and mud on his face. He grabbed her and for a minute they were holding each other and not saying anything.

She brought him a drinking glass filled with gin and she lit a cigarette for him. He was inhaling deep, drinking deep and then he was saying, "I'm not staying long."

"Where you going?"

"Mexico—then Chile." He finished the glass.

"I'm going with you, Al."

"No."

"Listen, Al——"

"I said no." He made very little noise when he talked. He said, "I won't be gone long. About a year. I want this thing to blow over. And then I'll be back. I'll do a job. One, see? Only one job. Then I'll go away again. And I'll take you with me."

"No, Al. Please. I know what you want to do. But for my sake, Al—please, forget about it. It's over. It's over and done with, baby. I want you to forget about it."

"Cut it out," he said.

"Al—for my sake—try to forget—Joe."

"What have you been doing, taking up Sunday School teaching? What do you think I'm made of? I'm flesh and

bone and soul. I'm a human being and I've got feelings. And now I want to get even——"

"But——"

"Shut up and let me talk. I was innocent, see? You believe that, don't you?"

"I believe anything you tell me, Al."

"I was innocent, Verna. So help me I had absolutely nothing to do with that jewelry robbery. I was never in a gang in my life. All the jobs I did were worked single. The cops knew that. And Joe especially—he knew it. He knew I was going straight too. And I told him the reason. You were the reason. I remember the Big Brother look that came into his eyes and the way he smiled when he held out his hand and wished me luck. Then two days later a mob of clumsy kids slopped up that emerald job and what does he do but pin it on me. He knew I didn't do it."

She was crying. "I know what you're going to do. You're going out to kill him. And then you'll try to get away. But they'll find you, Al. They'll find you—they'll hang you——"

"That's all right."

He was getting out of the chair. She tried to push him down. At the same instant she heard a noise outside the door

She went mechanical then. She did not know what she was doing or why she was doing it, but she grabbed the heavy drinking glass and brought it down hard on Al's head. She dragged him across the floor, pulled open a closet door and heaved him in like a heap of old clothes.

There was a knock on that other door.

She opened it.

Joe White was standing there. He was a big, good looking guy in his middle thirties.

"Hello, Verna," he said.

"What do you want?"

She was trembling and there was no use to fight it back. She kept on trembling.

The plain-clothes man said, "You're sick, all right, Verna, and I know what it is. It's the gin and the smokes and the hours. And——"

"Maybe it's something else, Joe."

"Yeah, maybe it is. You've put on a good show, Verna. You've given me a friendly hello every time we've met, but I know you hate my guts. Every time you come away from visiting him I bet you wish I was dead and buried."

"You guess good."

"All right, Verna. In a way I'm glad you think I'm a louse. I want to see the look on your face when you change your mind about that."

"What do you mean, Joe? What are you talking about? Why did you come here to-night?"

"I came here to tell you that

they're going to let him out."

She stopped trembling. She went stiff.

"No——" She gasped it.

"Yes. They're going to let him out in a few days. I've been working on the case. There've been other jewel robberies like the one I pinned on Al—or thought I pinned on him. They were messy jobs. I was assigned to this particular gang, and I began to find certain things out. Tonight I caught them at it, had a gun fight with one of them who couldn't quite get to the car in time. I tagged him, but he died slow. I asked him about Al. And he told me. He told me that Al hadn't been in on that other job. So now——"

He looked at the look on her face and he grinned. Then he turned and went out of the room.

She went into the kitchen and filled a glass with cold water.

She opened the closet door and pointed the glass of cold water at Al's face.

But he was saying, "You don't have to throw that stuff on me. I'm all right."

He was getting to his feet, and he was groaning for a little while. Then he was sitting down, taking it easy and saying to her, "Go downstairs and call the cops."

She waited. She wanted to tell him now but first she wanted to hear what he had on his mind.

"Call up the cops," he said. "Tell them to come and get me."

"What are you saying, Al?"

His eyes adored her for a few moments and then he said, "I'll go back, Verna. It's better that way. I can see it now—that it's better that way. Maybe that hit on the head did it. If that's so, I'm glad you hit me on the head. It put me to sleep but it woke me up at the same time.

"It's this way, Verna. I had only two reasons for wanting to get out of the House. One was you. The other was Joe White. And now that I'm out and I have you, I want to go ahead with that other reason. I want to kill Joe White. It's got a grip on me and as long as there aren't any bars around me I'll be trying to kill him. And after I do—well they'll get me. Sooner or later they'll get me. And then I'll lose you. So that's the way it is, Verna. It's a cycle. It's no good. It'll never be any good. Go downstairs and call up the cops."

"You're doing this for me aren't you, Al? You're——"

"Don't make it any tougher for me, he said. "Hurry up and call the cops before I get weak——"

And as the words welled up in her throat and she took a deep breath to get the story out as fast as possible, she was thinking a prayer of thanks, for something deeper, stronger than coincidence had exerted its force tonight. Even as she started to speak she was looking ahead, seeing Joe White and his wife and kids opening up a lot of packages on Christmas morning—packages marked "from Al and Verna Nacey——"

YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL GINGER!!

(SIGH) I THINK I'LL DROP IN ON MISS ECLAIRE... JUST TO SEE HOW SHE'S COMING ALONG!

OH, OH.... HERE COMES ROMEO GRUMP NOW!

... AND HOW ARE THINGS PROGRESSING, MISS ECLAIR?

WONDERFUL, PRINCIPAL GRUMP. JUST IN TIME TO TASTE SOME OF MY GIRLS' COOKING!

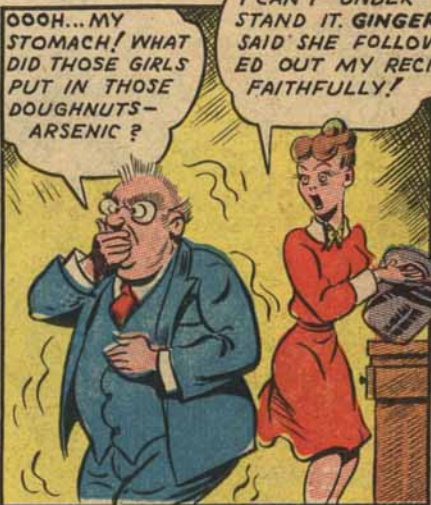


OOOH... MY STOMACH! WHAT DID THOSE GIRLS PUT IN THOSE DOUGHNUTS - ARSENIC?

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. GINGER SAID SHE FOLLOWED OUT MY RECIPE FAITHFULLY!

OGEEGOLLY! I WONDER IF I PUT SALT INTO THOSE DOUGHNUTS 'STEAD OF SUGAR!

I'LL JUST LOOK AN' MAKE SURE...



YOU AGAIN! IF YOU'RE SO DETERMINED TO KILL ME, GINGER, WHY DON'T YOU USE A GUN?

GINGER! WHAT'LL WE DO? GRUMP BROKE EVERY EGG!

OGEEGOLLY AND THERE. ISN'T ANOTHER EGG TO BE BOUGHT IN TOWN!



I KNOW... THERE'S A POULTRY FARM NOT FAR FROM HERE. I CAN GET SOME THERE, MISS ECLAIR!

A SPLENDID SUGGESTION I'D BE HAPPY TO DRIVE YOU THERE, MISS ECLAIR!

HMM... WE DO NEED EGGS, BADLY...

ER... AH... I THINK I'LL GO ALONG TOO, PIDDLE! THE AIR WOULD DO ME GOOD, AND...

UH... I'M AFRAID I WON'T HAVE ROOM IN MY CAR, MR. GRUMP! (COUGH, COUGH) SOME OTHER TIME, PERHAPS!



HOW D'YA LIKE THAT! IT'S YOUR IDEA... AND THEY WANNA GO WITHOUT US!

NOT IF I CAN HELP IT, DOT!

WE'RE GOIN' ON MY MOTOR BIKE! PIDDLE WON'T MIND IF I BORROW SOME OF HIS GAS!

HE WON'T MIND - IF HE DOESN'T KNOW!

HOP ON! WE'RE READY TO GO!



THE NERVE OF PIDDLE! REFUSING ME (GRUMBLE)

BLIND MAN COULD SEE SHE PREFERENCES ME!

(MUMBLE) OLD GOAT... TRYING TO BE A LOTHARIO AT HIS AGE...

I KNOW! I'LL GO ALONG ANYWAY... IN MY CAR!

I'M A LITTLE SHORT OF GAS... SO I'LL JUST BORROW SOME FROM PIDDLE... OOOOF... SPUTTER... GASP... SUCKED TOO HARD!

AH! THERE GOES PIDDLE, NOW...



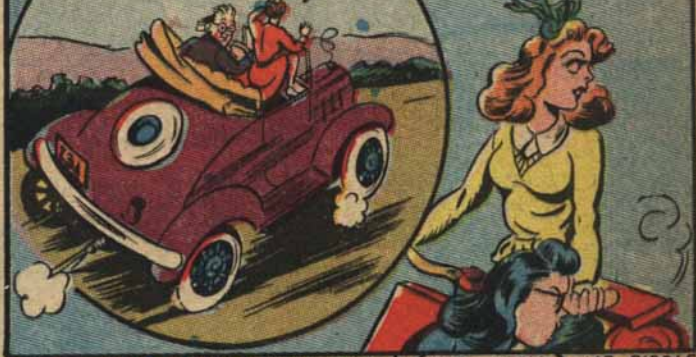
HERE COMES
PIDDLER, DOT! HE'S
GOIN' TO PASS
US

LET 'IM! IT'LL
BE THE FIRST
TIME HE PASS-
ED US IN ANY-
THING—SINCE
WE'RE IN SCHOOL!

D...DELIGHTFUL
D...DRIVE...EH,
MISS EC...EC...
ECLAIR?

Y...YES...
WHEN W...
WE'RE ON
TH...THE G...
GROUND..!

OH, OH...HE'S
STOPPED! MUST
HAVE BROKEN
DOWN!



SOMETHING
WRONG, MR.
PIDDLER!?

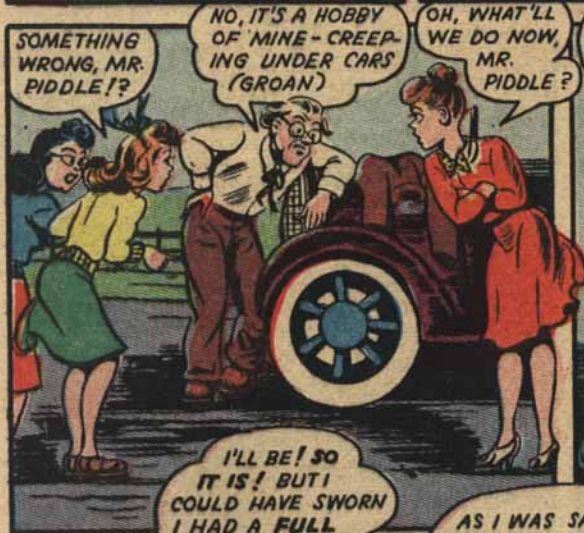
NO, IT'S A HOBBY
OF 'MINE—CREEP-
ING UNDER CARS
(GROAN)

OH, WHAT'LL
WE DO NOW,
MR.
PIDDLER?

WELL, WELL
WHAT
A COINCIDENCE!
ISN'T IT LUCKY I
JUST HAPPENED
ALONG?

YES...VERY
COINCIDENT-
AL, MR.
GRUMP!

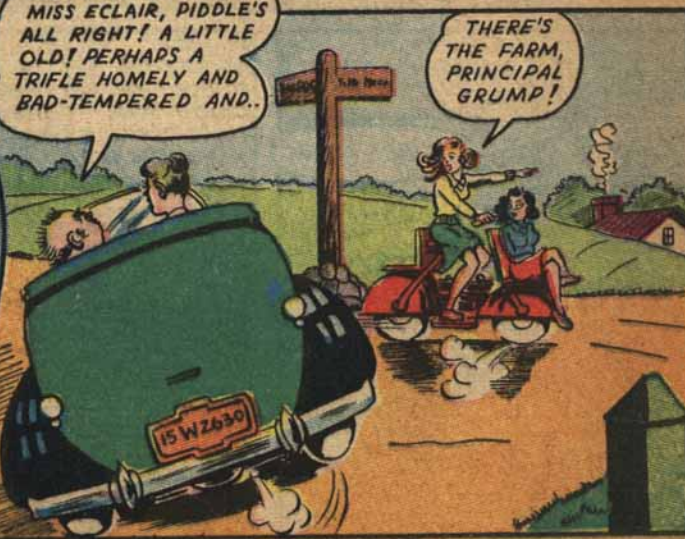
MR. PIDDLER,
I JUST
HAPPENED
TO LOOK AT
YOUR GAS
METER! IT'S
EMPTY!

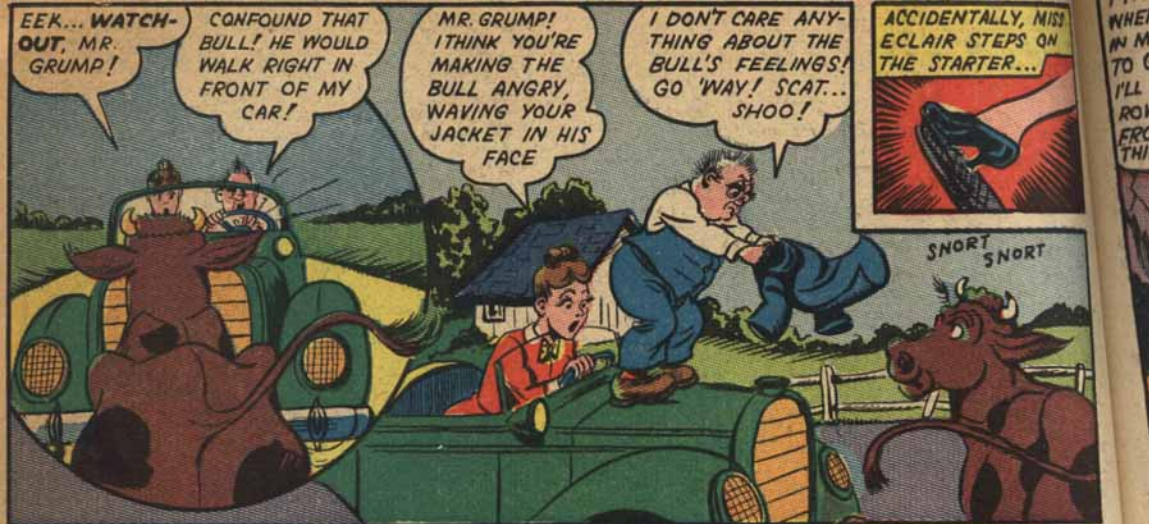


I'LL BE! SO
IT IS! BUT I
COULD HAVE SWORN
I HAD A FULL
TANK THIS
MORNING!

AS I WAS SAYING,
MISS ECLAIR, PIDDLER'S
ALL RIGHT! A LITTLE
OLD! PERHAPS A
TRIFLE HOMELY AND
BAD-TEMPERED AND..

THERE'S
THE FARM,
PRINCIPAL
GRUMP!





EEK... WATCH-OUT, MR. GRUMP!

CONFOUND THAT BULL! HE WOULD WALK RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY CAR!

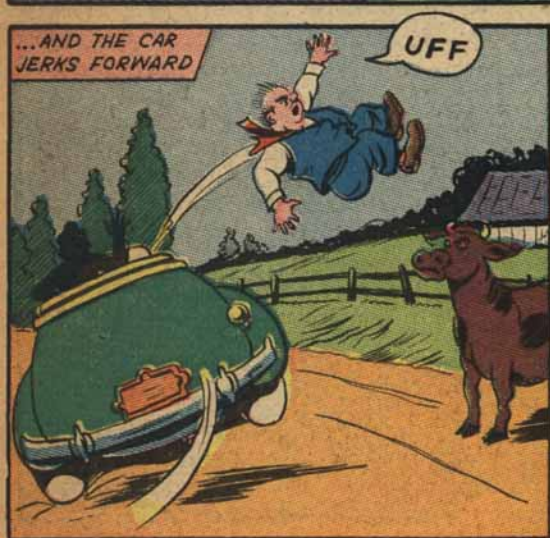
MR. GRUMP! I THINK YOU'RE MAKING THE BULL ANGRY, WAVING YOUR JACKET IN HIS FACE

I DON'T CARE ANYTHING ABOUT THE BULL'S FEELINGS! GO 'WAY! SCAT... SHOO!



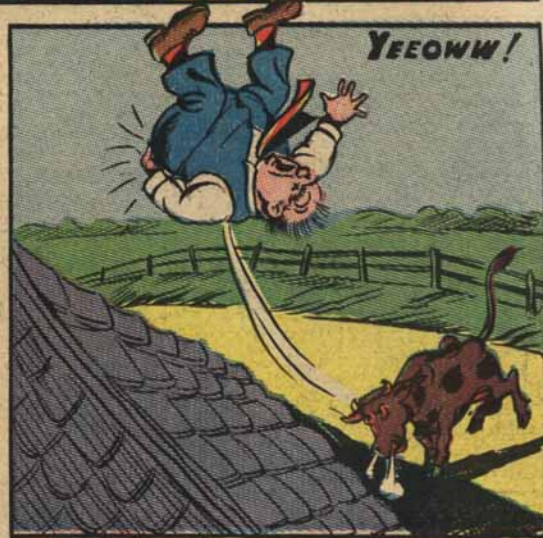
ACCIDENTALLY, MISS ECLAIR STEPS ON THE STARTER...

SHORT SHORT



...AND THE CAR JERKS FORWARD

UFF



YEEOWW!



HANG ON, MR. GRUMP! I'LL GO GET SOME HELP!

HURRY, PLEASE



OH PROF. PIDDLER! I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME! SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED

(PUF) TO PRINCIPAL GRUMP, I HOPE (PUF, PUF)



HE'S ON TOP OF THE HEN-HOUSE-AND HE'S LIABLE TO FALL OFF ANY MINUTE

HMM.. UP ON A ROOF IS HE? FIRST, WHERE IS GRUMP'S CAR, MISS ECLAIR?



I THINK I KNOW WHERE THE GAS IN MY CAR, WENT TO GRUMP. SO I'LL JUST BORROW A LITTLE FROM YOU THIS TIME

PLEASE, PIDDLE THIS IS NO TIME TO ARGUE. GET ME, DOWN

HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?

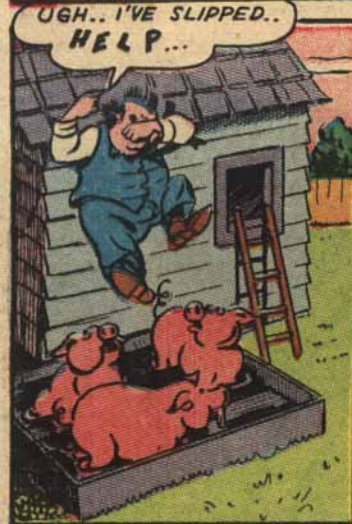


WELL, UH, YOU SEE, WE CAME HERE TO GET SOME EGGS AND...



..AND YOU SAW I WUZN'T AROUND, SO YE TRIED TO SNEAK IN MY HEN-HOUSE AND STEAL 'EM HUH! GIT OFFA THAT ROOF, CONSNARN YE!

I ASSURE YOU I'D LIKE NO-THING BETTER IF...



UGH.. I'VE SLIPPED.. HELP...



PIDDLE, YOU OLD FOOL! IF YOU'D ACTED YOUR AGE IN THE FIRST PLACE AND HADN'T TRIED TO PLAY ROMEO, THIS WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED!

THAT'S VERY NICE-COMING FROM YOU. WHO "BORROWED" MY GASOLINE? WHO FOLLOWED WHO OUT HERE?

LISTEN, DOT.. BZZZ... BZZZ... PSSST

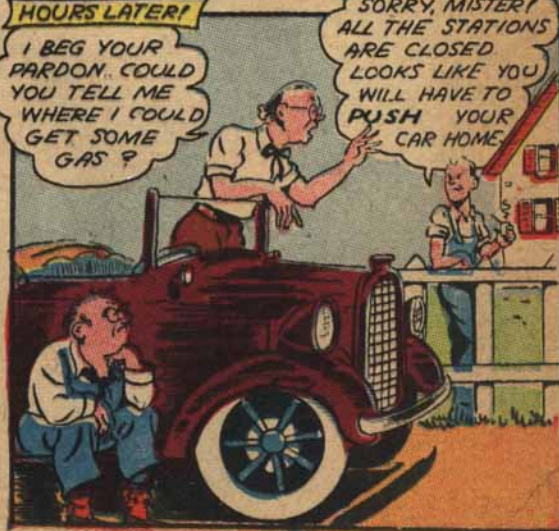
HM... MAYBE THAT'S A GOOD IDEA AT THAT GINGER!



THEY LOOK LIKE THEY'LL ARGUE FOR HOURS... AN' WE JUST GOTTA GET THOSE EGGS!

AND FURTHER MORE... BLA... BLA...

IS THAT SO! YOU LISTEN TO ME... ETC...



HOURS LATER!

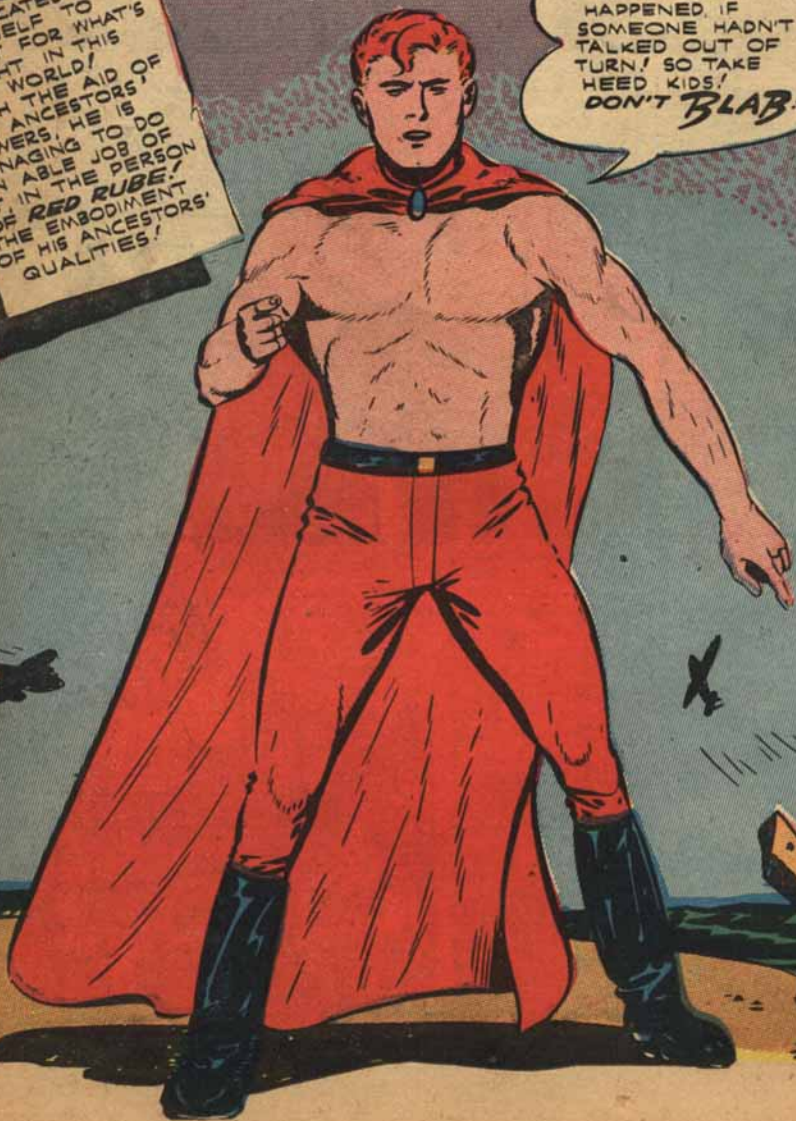
I BEG YOUR PARDON.. COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE I COULD GET SOME GAS?

SORRY, MISTER! ALL THE STATIONS ARE CLOSED LOOKS LIKE YOU WILL HAVE TO PUSH YOUR CAR HOME

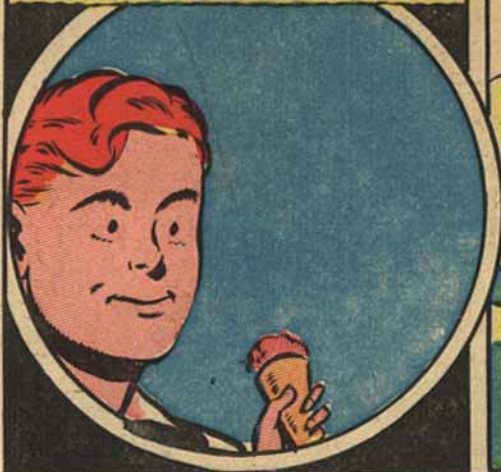
RED RUBE

YOUNG RUEBEN HAS DEDICATED TO HIMSELF FOR WHAT'S RIGHT IN THIS WORLD! WITH THE AID OF HIS ANCESTORS' POWERS, HE IS MANAGING TO DO AN ABLE JOB OF IT IN THE PERSON OF **RED RUBE**, THE EMBODIMENT OF HIS ANCESTORS' QUALITIES!

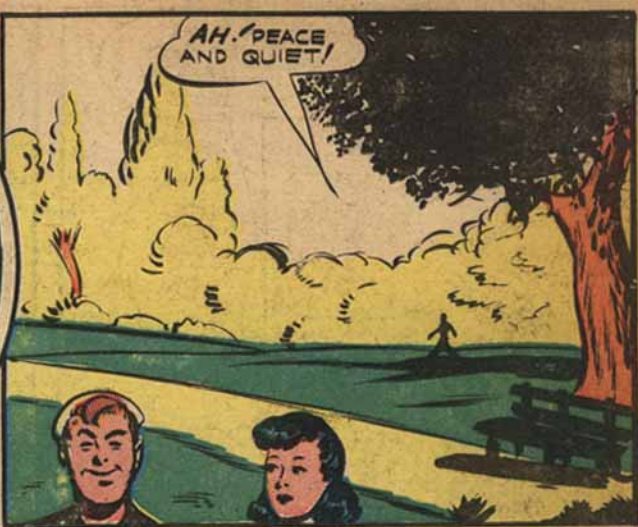
THIS WOULD NEVER HAVE HAPPENED IF SOMEONE HADN'T TALKED OUT OF TURN! SO TAKE HEED KIDS! **DON'T BLAB!**



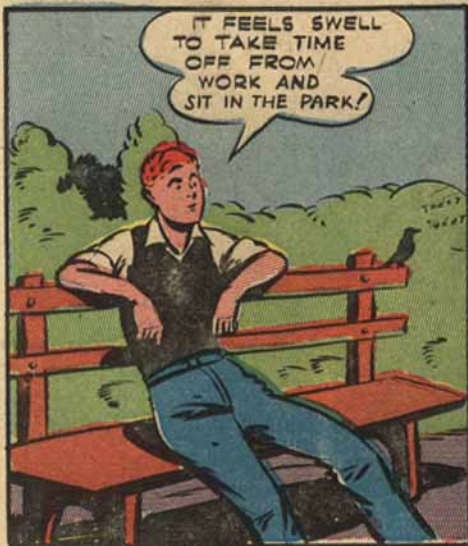
WE FIND OUR YOUNG HERO
WALKING IN THE PARK ONE DAY..



AH! PEACE
AND QUIET!



IT FEELS SWELL
TO TAKE TIME
OFF FROM
WORK AND
SIT IN THE PARK!



I MAY AS WELL START
SAYING MY GOOD BYES
NOW, BABE! I'M LEAVING
FOR GUADAL CANAL
TOMORROW MORNING,
AT EIGHT!

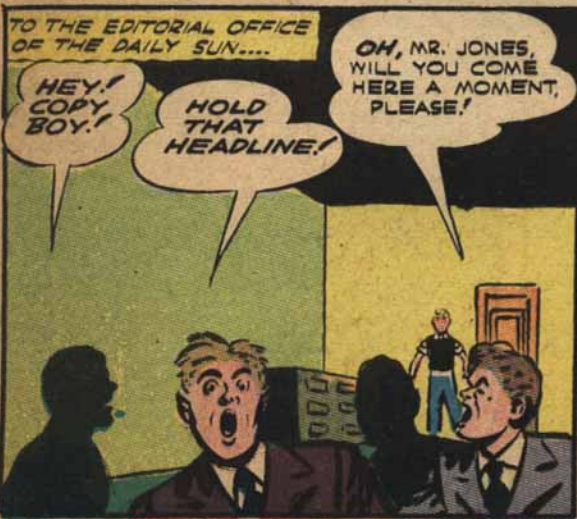
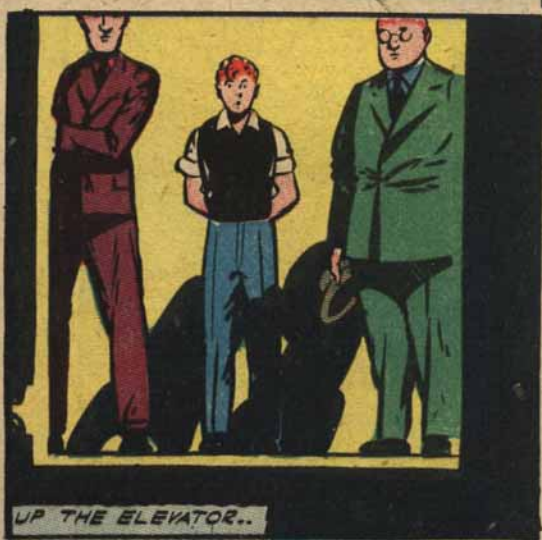


SORRY TO BE LEAVING
YOU, ANITA.. BUT I'VE
GOT A DATE WITH
HIROHITO TOMORROW
MORNING!



THOSE GUYS OUGHT
TO KEEP QUIET!
THEY'RE GIVING AWAY
MILITARY SECRETS!
THAT'S PRETTY
DANGEROUS!





HEY! LOOPY!
WHAT SEEMS
TO BE THE
TROUBLE?

IT'S THEM SINKINGS
OF TROOP SHIPS, BY
AXIS SUBS! MUST BE
ENEMY SPIES! NOBODY
KNOWS, HOW THE
SUBS GET THEIR
INFORMATION!

HMMM...
SOUNDS PRETTY
FISHY!!

NEXT DAY--

I'M STILL WORRIED
ABOUT THOSE SINKINGS!
IF I COULD FIND OUT
HOW THOSE SUBS
GET THEIR
INFORMATION!

DEEP IN THOUGHT HE
ENTERS THE PARK...

IT SURE WOULD
SAVE MANY AMERICAN
SOLDIERS' LIVES,
BESIDES MAKING A
SWELL STORY!

SUDDENLY...

WELL, THERE'S
NO... SAY...
THAT'S THE MAN I
NOTICED LOITERING
HERE YESTERDAY! HE
CERTAINLY DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE A FRESH
AIR FRIEND!

... AND AS SOON AS THAT HAPPENED, I DIVED OVERBOARD! BUT THOSE RATZIS WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT, I'M SHOYING OFF, TOMORROW MORNING, EARLY!



WHY! HE'S HANGING AROUND THE SAILORS, AND LISTENING TO WHAT THEY'RE SAYING!



THIS LOOKS VERY SUSPICIOUS!



THERE HE GOES! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO FOLLOW HIM!



HE'S TURNING AROUND THAT CORNER!



..AND GOING INTO THIS ABANDONED TENEMENT!!



IT'S NOW,
OR NEVER!
HERE GOES!



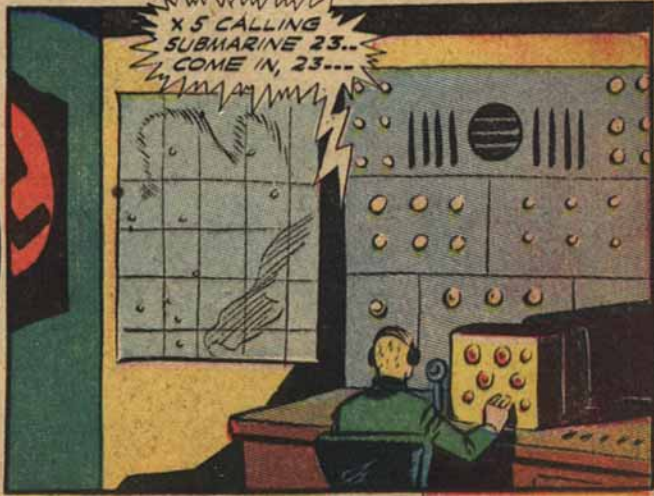
GEE! IT SURE
IS SPOOKY!

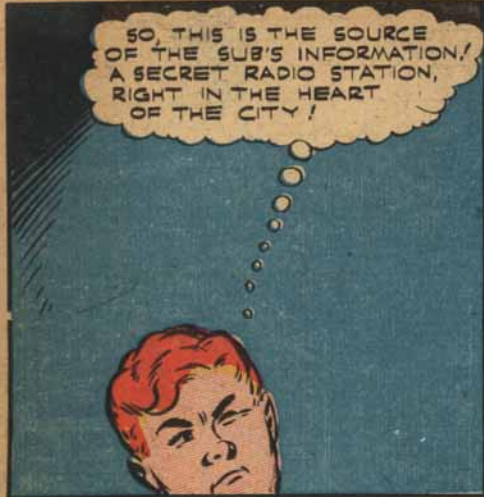
A LIGHT DRAWS HIS EYES...

SAY 'WHAT'S
THIS?'

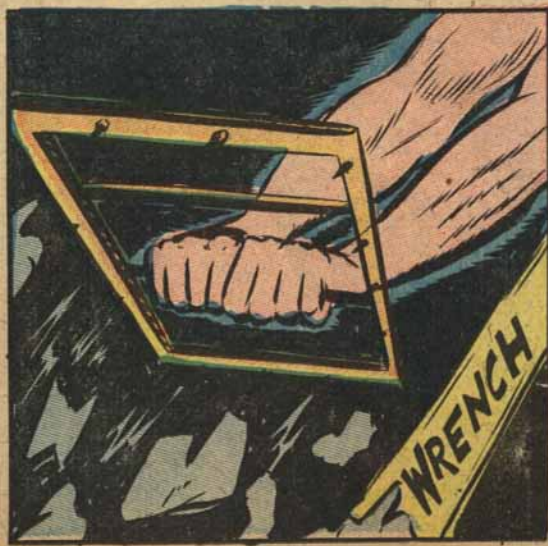
HOLY
MACKERAL!

X 5 CALLING
SUBMARINE 23...
COME IN, 23...





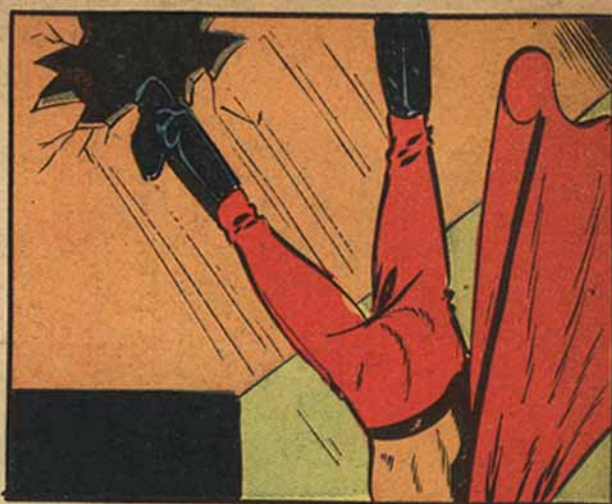
LIKE THE SOUND OF THUNDER, A REMARKABLE CHANGE TAKES PLACE..



THE SPIES ARE TAKEN
'BY SURPRISE'...

LOOK OUDT,
HANS!

LOOK OUDT,
FRITZ!



THERE ARE
TWO THINGS I
CAN'T STAND!
COCKROACHES
AND NAZIS!

SPLAT

WHAM

WAS ISS??

SO, THERE
YOU ARE!

JUST STEP OVER
HERE.. I'VE GOT
SOME INFORMATION
FOR YOU....





AND RUNS TO THE NEAREST PHONE..



THE NEXT DAY THE CITY IS IN A TURMOIL...

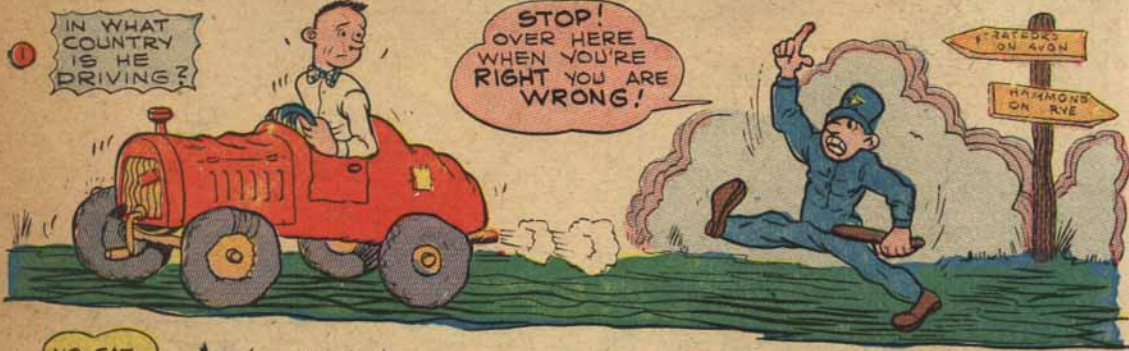


AND AT THE SUN'S OFFICE...



ZIPSY DOODLES

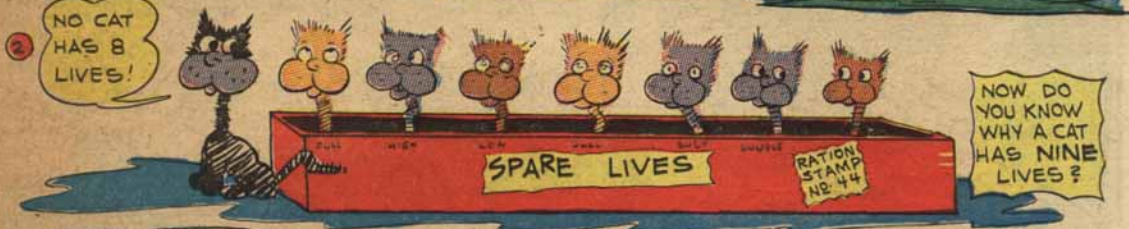
AFTER DECIDING YOU KNOW THE ANSWERS--STAND ON YOUR HEAD TO READ ANSWERS AT BOTTOM OF PAGE



1. IN WHAT COUNTRY IS HE DRIVING?

STOP! OVER HERE WHEN YOU'RE RIGHT YOU ARE WRONG!

RATED ON AVON
HAMMOND ON RYE



2. NO CAT HAS 8 LIVES!

NOW DO YOU KNOW WHY A CAT HAS NINE LIVES?

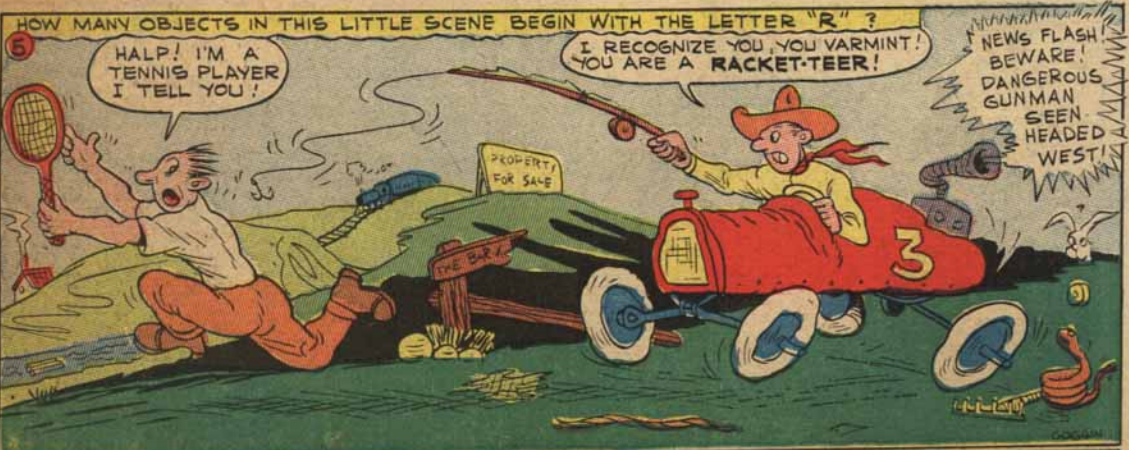


3. MY WHITE HORSES EAT UP TWO BALES OF HAY EVERY DAY!

MY BLACK HORSES ARE NO BIGGER THAN YOUR WHITE HORSES BUT THEY EAT UP FOUR BALES OF HAY EVERY DAY!

4. WHAT WORD HAS A MILE BETWEEN THE FIRST AND LAST LETTERS?

CAN YOU EXPLAIN THIS?



5. HOW MANY OBJECTS IN THIS LITTLE SCENE BEGIN WITH THE LETTER "R"?

HALP! I'M A TENNIS PLAYER I TELL YOU!

I RECOGNIZE YOU, YOU VARMINT! YOU ARE A RACKET-TEER!

NEWS FLASH BEWARE! DANGEROUS GUNMAN SEEN HEADED WEST!

1. IN ENGLAND YOU DRIVE ON LEFT SIDE OF ROAD, SO IF YOU DRIVE RIGHT YOU ARE WRONG!
2. NO CAT HAS EIGHT LIVES... SO ONE CAT MUST HAVE NINE LIVES. 3. THERE ARE TWICE AS MANY BLACK HORSES AS WHITE. 4. SMILES. 5. WE COUNT TWENTY FOUR.

GAIMPY

-by
JOE
EDWARDS-



I'M NOT
AFRAID..(CHOKE)
SUPER..DUPER..
MAN (GASP) IS
COMING!..!



SAY, GENIE, THAT WAS
JOE EDWARDS, OUR ARTIST
ON THE PHONE! HE CAN'T
THINK OF A STORY FOR
US, FOR THIS ISSUE!

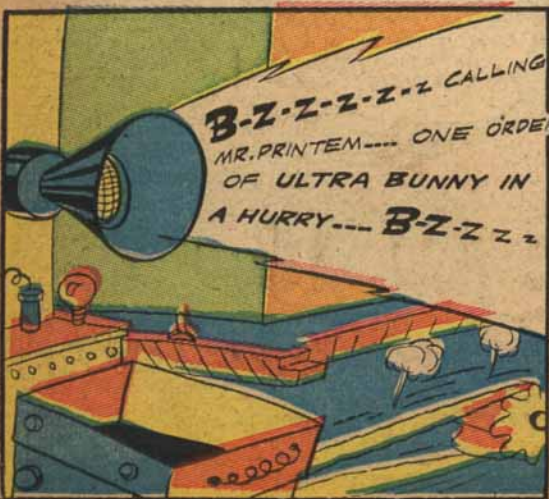


GOSH!

WHAT ARE WE
GOING TO DO??
WE CAN'T
DISAPPOINT OUR
READERS!

...MMM...
LET ME
SEE....





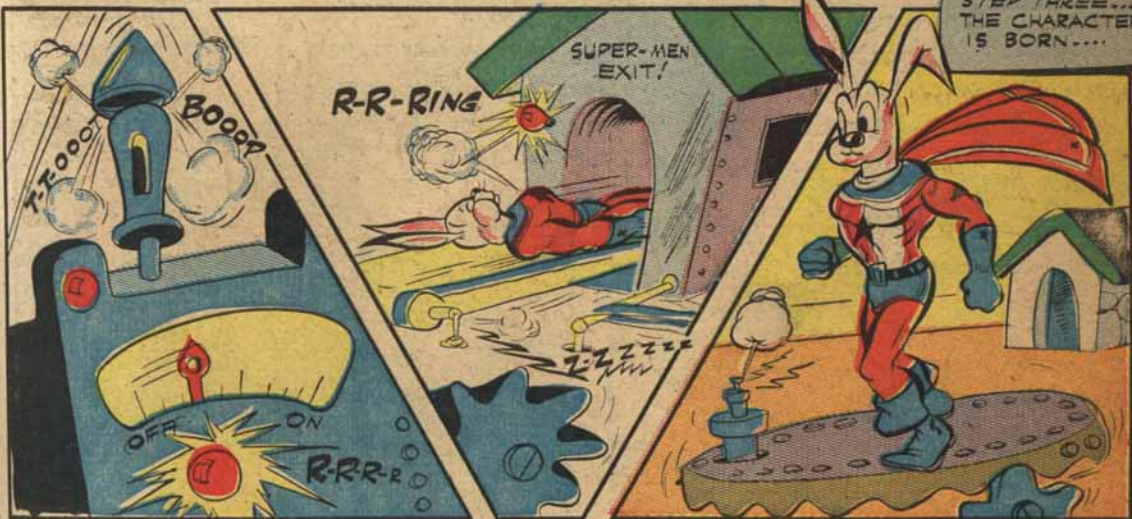
STEP ONE...SELECT
THE RIGHT BOTTLE!



-- STEP TWO...
POUR THE LIQUID, AND...



STEP THREE...
THE CHARACTER
IS BORN....

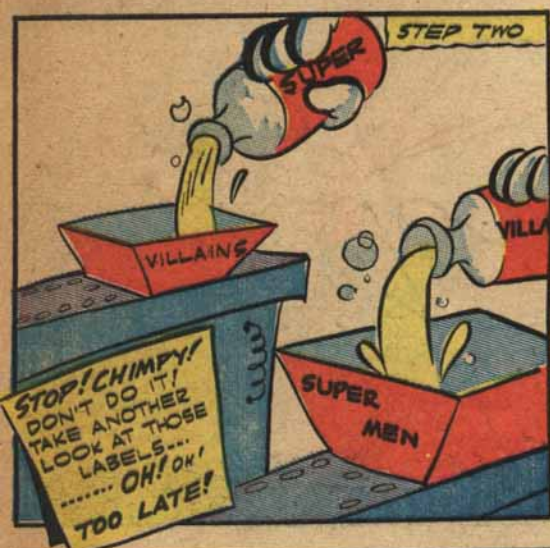


I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE
YOU FOR AWHILE!!
I'VE GOT TO DELIVER
THIS CHARACTER TO
THE EDITOR RIGHT
AWAY!!



SAY, IS THAT
ALL THERE
IS TO IT??
WHY, ANYBODY
CAN MAKE
COMIC
CHARACTERS!!





JUST A MINUTE, BUB!
YOU AIN'T CALLIN'
NOBODY, SEE??

YEOW W

TSK! TSK!
SUCH BEHAVIOR!
MOST UNBECOMING!
I INSIST, THAT
YOU ADOPT A
MORE GENTLE-
MANLY ATTITUDE
AT ONCE!

SPLAT

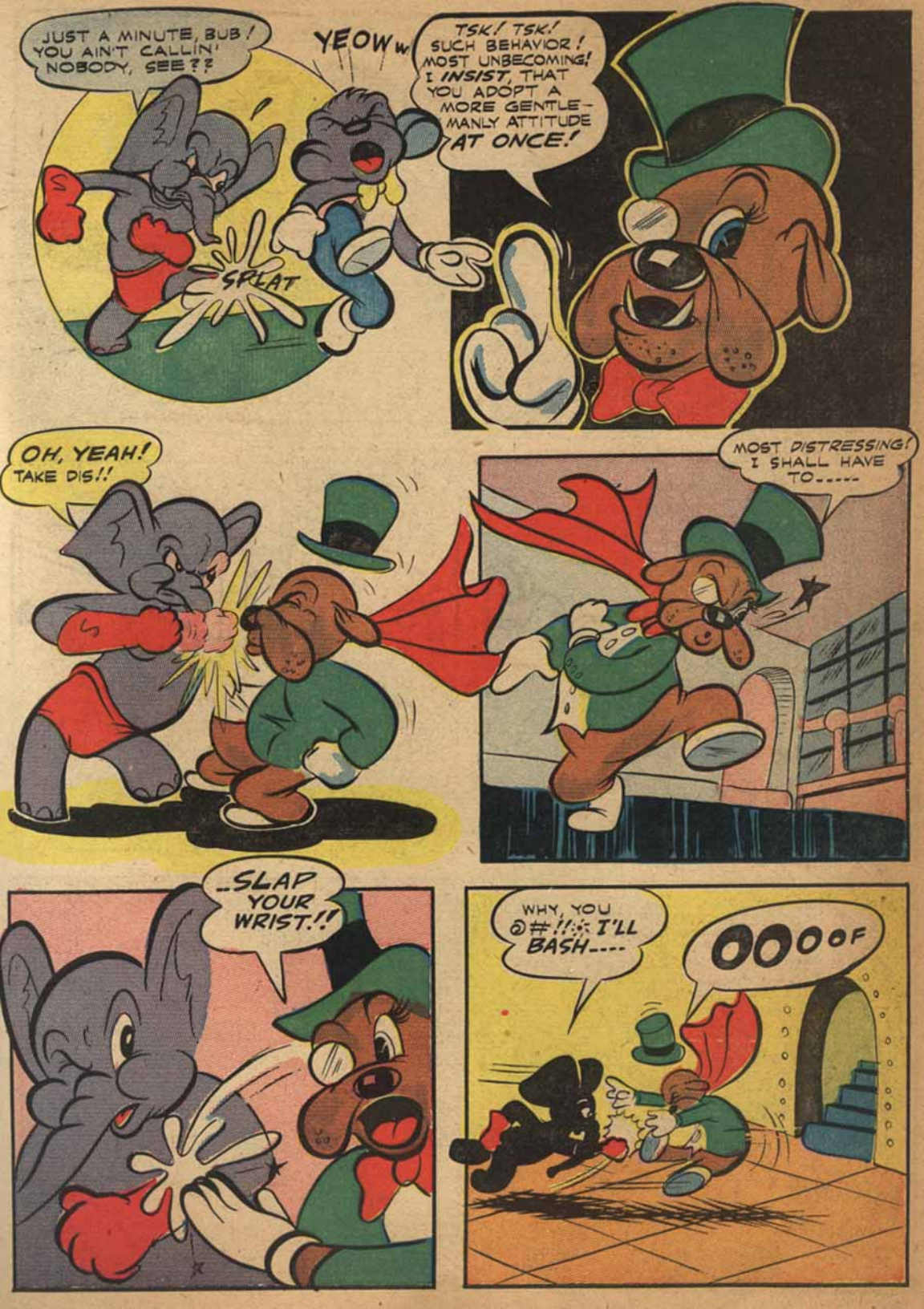
OH, YEAH!
TAKE DIS!!

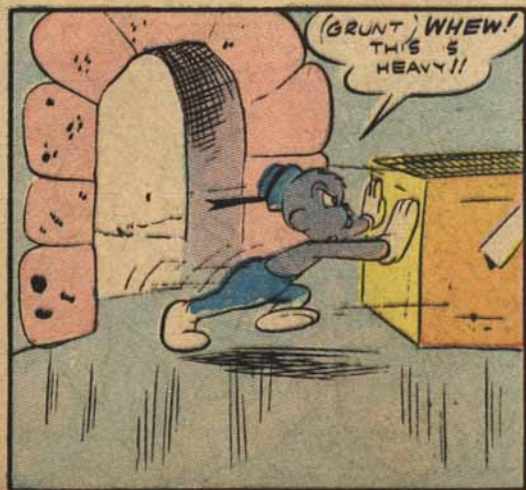
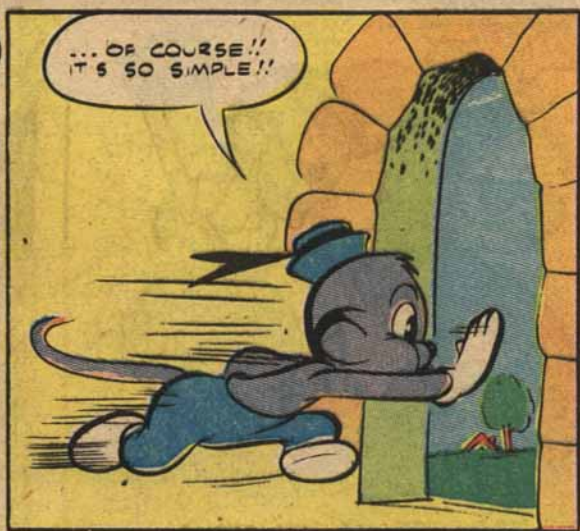
MOST DISTRESSING!
I SHALL HAVE
TO-----

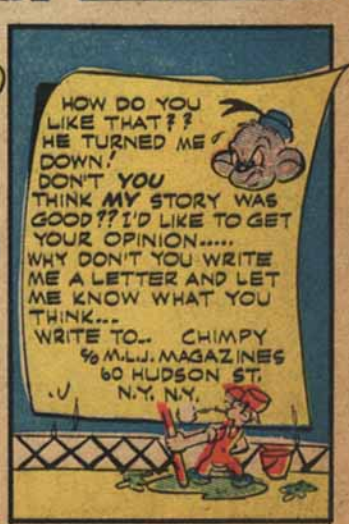
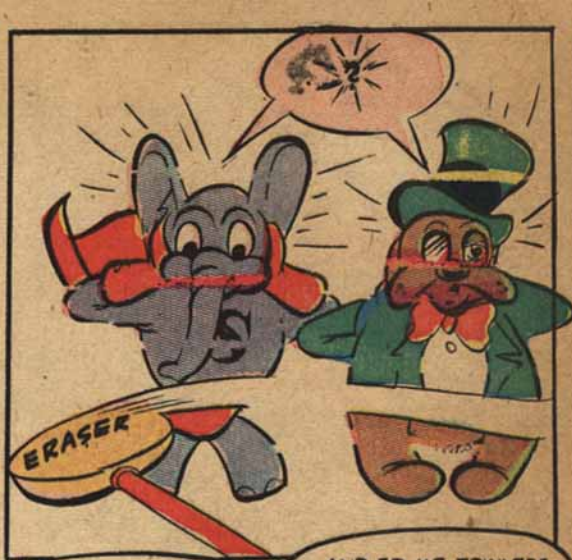
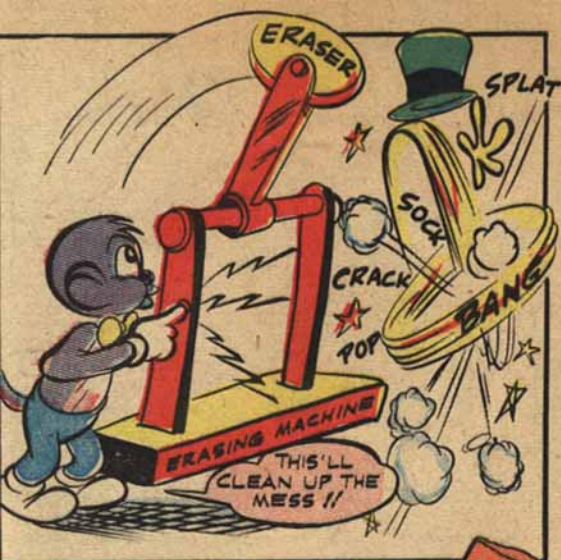
--SLAP
YOUR
WRIST!!

WHY, YOU
@#!!* I'LL
BASH----

OOOOF







WILBUR



HELLO!
THAT YOU
LINDA?

YES..WILBUR..
I'LL BE EXPECTING
YOU AT MY BIRTH-
DAY PARTY
TONIGHT!

Bill VIGODA

THAT NIGHT..



I HOPE SHE
LIKES THESE
ORCHIDS.. THEY COST
ME FIVE BUCKS!



GOOD EVENING..
WILBUR AND RED..
COME IN..



HERE'S A KISS FOR
MY PRESENT.. I JUST
CAN'T WAIT TO SEE
WHAT'S IN IT...





CLICK

WILBUR-R!



GEE..I'M SORRY I SPOILED YOUR CAKE LINDA..IT WAS AN ACCIDENT... HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU EVER STUMBLE INTO THE GIFT ROOM? EVEN IN THE DARK?



I'M IN A WORSE FIX NOW..RED! YOU GOTTA DO SOMETHING!

TCH.. TCH



WHAT HAPPENED? SAYS I LEADING WITH MY CHIN..



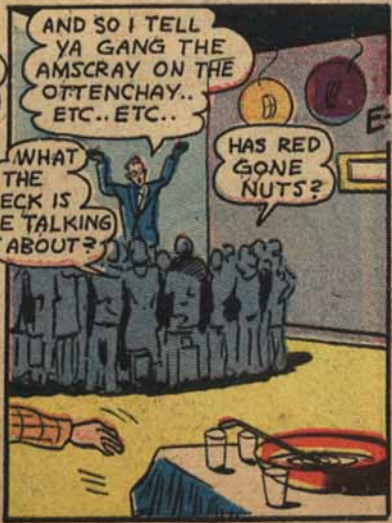
THE ORCHIDS FELL INTO THE PUNCH BOWL! LOOK..YOU ATTRACT THEIR ATTENTION WHILE I TRY TO GET IT!

HMM.. I'M BEGINNING TO LIKE THIS LESS AND LESS!



SO...

STEP RIGHT UP FOLKS... SEE THE... BLA-BLA..



AND SO I TELL YA GANG THE AMSCRAY ON THE OTTENCHAY.. ETC.. ETC..

WHAT THE HECK IS HE TALKING ABOUT?

HAS RED GONE NUTS?



SUDDENLY...

E-E-E-E-E



A BURGLAR!!

SLOP SLOP



EASY, LINDA... I'LL GET THE RAT!! WHOEVER HE IS!!

OOOHH... GILBERT... MY PUNCH!!



C'MON OUT! BROTHER!



WHAT TH...?

WILBUR WILKIN!!!!



= BOO HOO< YOU'RE PURPOSELY TRYING TO SPOIL MY PARTY! DON'T SPEAK TO ME!

BUT-BUT LINDA!



B.. BUT LINDA.. AW GEE!

COME.. GILBERT LET'S DANCE!



HERE I'VE GOT IT! RUN OVER TO ATKINS AND CHANGE IT FOR ANYTHING BUT ORCHIDS!

BOY, IF RED DOESN'T GET BACK BEFORE THEY OPEN THE PRESENTS, LINDA'LL TOSS ME OVER FOR THAT SWELL HEAD, GILBERT, FOR SURE!



LEAVING SO EARLY, RED?
I'VE GOT TO WAKE UP MY FATHER.. HE'S ON THE SWING SHIFT!



OH.. HOW PATRIOTIC!

CAN I SPEAK TO YOU A MOMENT LINDA.. PLEASE!

IF YOU INSIST!



I'M REALLY SORRY.. LINDA.. IT WAS AN ACCIDENT.. WON'T YOU FORGIVE ME?
..WELL.. ALRIGHT.. BUT DON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN!



GEE LINDA! YOU SURE ARE PRETTY

SILLY BOY..



HEY WILBUR!

EXCUSE ME A MINUTE LINDA..



HERE.. I GOT PERFUME!

YOU'RE A PAL RED!



LATER.. ALRIGHT EVERYBODY! TIME TO OPEN THE PRESENTS!



I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT YOU GOT FOR ME.. WILBUR!



FREE



PROOF THAT

CAN TEACH YOU TO PLAY PIANO IN ONE LESSON!



PROF. LOUIS RUBEN
Inventor of the
"RYTHMAGRAPH"
METHOD

Make me prove my statement! Let me send you my new simplified method of learning to play the piano with the understanding that it does not cost you a single cent... yes, not a penny, unless my amazing new discovery is everything I claim for it and that you actually play the piano from notes with both hands and with correct technique. Now make your dream of becoming a piano player come true. Now, without any previous experience, without any musical knowledge whatever, even if you can't read a single note, I will show you how to play fascinating melodies, popular songs, etc. You will actually read notes and you will play harmonically correct using both hands. My method is so simple that you actually perform this miracle of piano playing in 30 minutes or less.

THE RYTHMAGRAPH MAKES YOU A PLAYER AT ONCE—AN EXPERT FAST!

The amazing part of Professor Ruben's rythmagraph method of playing the piano is that it absolutely eliminates all confusion. This method actually sets you at the piano and teaches to another by varying one or two notes. It is just like you how to use one chord and change A.B.C. It's so simple. The instruction is graded so effectively that you play the Volga Boat Song harmonically correct with both hands in less than 30 minutes. Then, after a little practice the system is graded so that you effectively play from one lesson which leads into the next entertainingly and effortlessly.

FREE, too!

With Each Lesson—LATEST POPULAR SONGS YOU PLAY WITH EASE—AND WELL

You receive with this course, without extra charge, six popular songs (music and lyrics) which you will enjoy and can play on the piano. Not only will you find this great relaxation and fun, but you will also entertain your friends and amaze yourself. Read on and learn how to receive everything included in this offer practically as a gift.

Plays In Ten Minutes

Your short cut two handed method enabled me, without any previous experience to actually play a complete song from notes which only took ten minutes.
—Joseph Rabmar

You Certainly Told the Truth

You promised to teach me to play an entire song in one lesson. Your simplified lesson enabled me much to my surprise to actually play with correct harmony a popular song from start to finish.
—Robert Cozer

Seems Incredible

It seems incredible that in such a short time (1 month) I am able to play popular songs of the day.
—Violet Evans

JUST MUSIC AND FUN—NO DRUDGERY, NO EXERCISES, NO FINGERING, NO EAR PLAYING; YOU PLAY FROM NOTES

Amaze your friends—amaze yourself!
Be the very center of gay fun and real popularity!

Through a series of graded lessons, you immediately start playing a melody and accompaniment with both hands. The principle applied eliminates all complications of many chords. As you make progress, you actually play with both hands, no matter how intricate the melody may be. The factor employed throughout is "SIMPLICITY". We wish we could explain the many details here, but prefer you send for an actual lesson and find out how wonderfully efficient and how simple it is to really play the piano, under the guidance of Professor Louis Ruben. Order today and soon become the life of the party... enjoy a new popularity.



VANGUARD
PIANO STUDIOS, Dept 2512
1265 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Please send me by return mail, complete instructions by Professor Louis Ruben as explained in the advertisement, including the six popular songs free of extra cost. I will deposit \$1.00 plus postage with the postman on arrival of you enclose \$1.00 to save postage, check and sign name below! It is understood that if I am not entirely delighted, and I am sole judge I may return for full refund within five days.

SEND NO MONEY

Send coupon today and receive everything by return mail. Deposit \$1.00 plus the few cents postage with postman. If not satisfied after five days' trial, return for full refund.

Rush the coupon

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

NOTE: Piano lovers in foreign countries and on board ships send \$1.00 with order.

VANGUARD PIANO STUDIOS
Dept. 2512 1265 Broadway New York, N. Y.

FREE

with your order — as explained in coupon.

THIS AMAZING WRITE-O-GRAPH

Analyzes Any Handwriting for You Instantly

In moments—with this exciting invention—you discover anyone's most closely guarded characteristics from his handwriting. Graphology, as this is called, is a psychological triumph of the century. Learn it easily with this complete Write-O-Graph outfit. Astound your friends! Free, with your order, as per the coupon below.



GET THEM THIS WRITING KIT that has EVERYTHING — even a DESK!

Every soldier and sailor — man or woman, officer or private — NEEDS this most practical of all portable kits for correspondence.

Des-Kit is a complete portable writing desk . . . it's new . . . perfect as a gift.



Des-Kit is so light and compact, so COMPLETE in content, that most militarists, industrialists, and travelers won't be without it. Des-Kit makes it easy and delightful to write often—many live, vibrant notes instead of cumbersome, few-and-far-between letters. Des-Kit is the easy, quick way to be with friends and loved ones day after day—so they always know what's stirring wherever you are. Des-Kit letter paper all bears the insignia you choose. Read (left) what Des-Kit contains—all for only \$1.98 for the standard set. The de Luxe Des-Kit (\$2.98) comes imprinted with the recipient's name besides the official service insignia. And—with the de Luxe only—we add the thrilling, FREE material for handwriting analysis. This Des-Kit with name and address and better quality contents is easily worth the extra dollar. On Des-Kits tremendously popular with civilians, we omit insignia and furnish name and address instead.

Price—\$2.48 for Model B.

Fill in the coupon now. Check what you want and order as many as you need for gifts or yourself. Like other fine things, Des-Kits are growing scarcer. Order now, to avoid disappointment—AND to give extreme pleasure to our fighters—men and women.

only
\$1.98
de Luxe Kit
\$2.98

Here's what Des-Kit contains

In the standard Des-Kit (\$1.98) you get 60 sheets of fine quality bond, excellent for pen, pencil, or typewriter, bearing the insignia you choose; 30 envelopes to match; matching correspondence cards; space for V-Mail and high-grade pencil. When opened, blotter section forms lap-desk.

Des-kit

the complete
WRITING
KIT!

Your choice of insignia!



Official insignia furnished. Specify exactly the insignia you want. Choice of Army, Navy, Marines, Coast Guard, Signal Corps, WACS, WAVES, SPARS, LADY MARINES. Civilians can get name and address instead for slight extra cost.

HOW TO ORDER:

Des-Kits are made to special order, they will not be shipped C.O.D. Sign your name and address to coupon, checking Des-Kit desired. Enclose money order or check. We ship charges prepaid.

also
WACS
WAVES
SPARS
LADY
MARINES

WHITELY COMPANY, Dept. 912
BOX 1, STATION X, NEW YORK 54, N. Y.

Ship me immediately, charges prepaid, Des-Kits as checked below. In the box, indicate quantity wanted. My check, money order in full is enclosed. Check insignia desired:

Army Navy Marines Coast Guard Signal Corps.
 WACS WAVES SPARS LADY MARINES Civilians.
 Model A: standard Des-Kit, price \$1.98 each, with insignia checked.
 Model B: same as above, but for civilian, price \$2.48 each.
 No insignia; instead give (PRINT) name and address of name wanted.
 Model C: de Luxe Des-Kit, price \$2.98 each, includes insignia and name of recipient and FREE WRITE-O-GRAPH gift.

NAME
STREET
CITY STATE

WHITELY CO. Dept. 912
P.O. Box 1, Station X
New York 54, N. Y.

Get **SUPER STRENGTH** through these **4 EASY STEPS**



①



②

ADD INCHES to your CHEST, BACK AND BICEPS



③

Here is your chance to develop a body packed with rock ribbed man-muscle, surging with vibrant, dynamic power... a body that men and women must admire. Just these four easy steps, practised only a few minutes a day, will help build inches of

Super Power Crusher Grip - "MOULDER OF MEN"

The amazing super power Crusher Grip pictured in the four exercises, made of $\frac{3}{8}$ " high tension steel, has been used by some of the strongest men in the world! America today has no place for weaklings. America needs **STRONG MEN**, men who will build the better world of tomorrow. Prepare for tomorrow's successes by developing crushing strength today! Complete illustrated instructions with each Crusher Grip.

Get Strong This Professional Way!

Follow the footsteps of professional muscle men to develop a superb body and muscles of steel. This fast-moving muscle developer gets you there in four easy steps. Simply follow the simplified instructions and use your Super Power Crusher Grip which is free with this offer. Act now while the entire outfit is available at a low price... the supply is limited.



④

power packed muscle on your frame, develop crushing biceps, husky forearms, super-strength back, chest, stomach and leg muscles, make a new man of you... **ALL MAN!**

SUPER POWER CRUSHER GRIP FREE

DOUBLE Money Back GUARANTEE

If these muscle builders don't bring you satisfactory results in an amazingly short time, WE WILL GIVE YOU DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK.

SEND NO MONEY

Just fill in and send coupon. When postman delivers your Super Power Crusher Grip and free Super Power Hand Grips, pay him only \$1.98 plus postage. Develop champion strength as champions do. Rush coupon...Now!

MUSCLE POWER CO.

Dept. 5212, P.O. Box 1 Station X, New York, 54, N. Y.

WITH YOUR ORDER SUPER POWER HAND GRIPS

Powerful high tension hand grips. Builds powerful wrists, forearms, fingers... and it's FREE with your order.



MUSCLE POWER CO.

Dept. 5212, P. O. Box No. 1, Station X, New York, 54, N. Y.

Send me the Super Strength Crusher Grip as described. I will pay the postman only \$1.98 plus postage. Also enclose the Super Power Hand Grips free with my order.

Name.....

Address.....

(SPECIAL) If you are aboard ship or outside the U.S.A. please send money order for \$2.15